"And you will positively marry her, if she will have you?" "Not a doubt of either. Before this

day fortnight she shall be Madame Van Haubitz." "You will make her your wife without acquainting her with your true position?"

"Indeed will I. My very position requires it. There's no room for a scruple. She expects to live on my fortune; thinks to make a great catch of the rich Dutchman. Instead of that I shall spend her salary. The old story; going

out for wool and returning shorn. The conversation of which this is the concluding fragment, occurred in the public room of the Hotel de Hesse, in the village of Homburg on the Hill-then an insignificant bandful of houses officiating as capital of the importan landgravate of Hesse-Homburg. The table d'hote had been over some time the guests had departed to repose in their apartments until the hour of evening promenade should summon them to the excellent band of music provided by the calculating liberality of the gaming-house keepers, and to loiter round the brunnen of more or less nauseous flavor, the pretext of re-sort to this rendezvous of idlers and gamblers. The waiters had disappeared to batten on the broken meats from the public table, and to doze away the time till the approach of supper re-newed their activity. My interlocutor, with whom I was alone in the deserted apartment, was a man of about 30 years of age, whose dark hair and moustaches marked features, spare person and complexion bronzed by a tropical sun, entitled him to pass for a native of Southern Europe, or even of some more ar-dent clime. Nevertheless, he answered

to the very Dutch patronymic of Van Haubitz, and was a native of Holland, in whose principal city his father was a banker of considerable wealth and financial influence. It was towards the close of a glorious August, and for two months I had been wandering in Rhineland. Not after the fashion of deluded Cockneys, who fancy they have seen the Rhine fancy they have seen the Rhine when they have careered from Cologne to Mannheim astride of a steam engine. gaping at objects passed as soon as per-ceived; drinking and paying for in-different vinegar as Steinberger-Cabi-net, eating vile dinners on the decks of steamers, and excellent ones in the capital hotels which British cash and patronage have raised upon the banks of the most renowned of German streams. On the contrary, I had early dispensed with the aid of steam, to wander on foot, with the occasional assistance of a lazy diligence or rickety einspanner, through the many beautiful districts that lie upon either bank of the river; pedestrianising in Rhenish Bayaria, losing myself in the Olenwald and pausing, when occasion offered, to pick a trout out of the numerous streamlets that dash and mean-der through dell and ravine, on their way to swell the waters of old Father Rhine. At last, weary of solitude— scarcely broken by an occasional gossipwith a heavy German boor, village priest or stroiling student—I thirsted after the haunts of civilization, and found myself, within a day of the appearance of the symptoms, installed in a luxu-rious hotel in the free city of Frankforton-the-Maine. But Frankfort at that season is described, save by passing tourists, who escape as fast as possible from its lifeless streets and sun-baked pavements; so, after glancing over an English newspaper at the Casino, tak-ing one stroll in the beautiful garden surrounding the city, and another through the Jew quarters—always interesting and curious, although any-I gathered together my baggage and was off to Homburg. There I could not complain of solltude, of deserted streets and shuttered windows. It seemed impossible that the multitude gaily-dressed belies and cavaliers, English, French, German and Russ, who, from 6 in the morning until sunset, lounged and flirted on the walks, watered themselves at the fountains and perilled their complexions in the golden sunbeams, could ever bestow themselves in the two or three middling hotels and few score shabby lodging-houses composing the town of Homburg. Manage it they did, how-ever; crept into their narrow cells at night, to emerge next morning, like butterflies from the chrysalis, gay, bright and brilliant, and to recommence the never-varying but pleasant round of eating, sauntering, love-making and of eating, sauntering, love-making and gambling. Homburg was not then what it has since become. That great house of cards, the new Cursaal, had not yet arisen; and its table d'hote, reading-room and profane mysteries of roulette and rouge-et-noir, found temporary domicile in a narrow, disreputablelooking den in the main street, where ac-commodations of all kinds, but escommodations of all kinds, but especially for dinner, was scanty in the extreme. The public tables at the hotels were consequently thronged, and there acquaintances were soon made. The day of my arrival at Homburg I was seated next to Van Haubitz; his manner was off-hand and frank; we entered into convestion took over fitered. manner was off-hand and frank; we entered into conversation, took our after-dinner cigar and evening stroll together, and by bedtime had knocked up that sort of intimacy easily contracted at a watering-place, which lasts one's time of residence, and is extinguished and forgotten on departure. Van Haubitz, like many Continentals and very few Englishmen, was one of those free-and-easy communicative persons who are as easy communicative persons who are as familiar after twelve hours' acquaintance as if they had known you for twelve years, and who do not hesitate to confide to a three-days' acquaintance

zied to prop with a parchment) had no particular objection, and might have made a good enough officer, but for his

reckless, spendthrift manner of life, which entailed negligence of duty and

frequent reprimands. Extravagant be-youd measure, unable to deny himself

any gratification, squandering money as though millions were at his com-

mand, he was constantly overwhelmed

may have cherished of tropical luxuries, of the indulgence of a farniente life in a grass hammock, gently balanced by Javan houris beneath banana shades, of spice-laden breezes and cool sherbets and other attributes of a Mohammatan hammedan paradise, were speed-ily dissipated by the odious re-alties of filth and vermin, marshfever and mosquitos. He wrote to his father, describing the horrors of the place, and begging to be released from his pledge and allowed to return to Holland. His obdurate progenitor re-plied by a letter of reproach, and swore that if he left Batavia he might live on his pay, and never expect a stiver from the paternal strong box, either as gift

or bequest. To live upon his pay would have been no easy matter, even for a more prudent person than Van Hau-bitz. He grumbied immoderately, swore ilke a pagan, but remained where he was. A year passed and he could hold out no longer. Disregarding the paternal displeasure and reckless of con sequences, he applied to the chief mili-tary authority of the colony for leave of absence. He was asked his plea, and alleged ill-health. The general thought he looked pretty well, and requested the sight of a medical certificate of his invalid state. Van Haubitz assumed a doleful countenance and betook him to the surgeons. They agreed with the general that his aspect was healthy; asked for symptoms; could discover none more alarming than regularity of pulse, sleep, appetite and digestion; laughed in his face and refused the certificate. The sickly gunner, who had the constitution of a rhinoccros, and had never had a day's illness since he got over the measles at the age of 4 years, waited a little and tried the second "dodge" usually re-sorted to in such cases. "Urgent private affairs' were now the pretext. The general expressed his regret that urgent public affairs rendered it impossible for him to dispense with the valuable services of Licutenant Van Haubitz. Whereupon Lieutenant Van Hau-bitz passed half an hour in heaping maledictions on the head of his diso-bliging commander and then sat down

and wrote an application for an ex-change to the authorities in Holland. The reply was equally unsatisfactory, the fact being that Haubitz senior, like an implacable old savage as he was, had made interest at the war office for the refusal of all such requests on the part of his scapegrace offspring. Haubitz junior took patience for another year, and then, in a moment of extreme disgust and ennui, threw up his commission and returned to Europe, trusting, he told me, that after five years' absence, the governor's bowels would yearn towards his youngest-born. In this he was entirely mistasen; he greatly underrated the toughness of paternal viscera Far from killing the fatted calf on the predigal's return, the incensed old Hollander refused him the smallest cutlet, and, shutting the door in his face, consigned him, with more energy than affection, to the custody of the evil one. Van Haubitz found himself in an awkward fix. Credit was dead; none of his relatives would notice or assist him; his whole fortune con-sisted of a dozen gold Wilhelms. At this critical moment an eccentric maiden aunt, to whom, a year or two previously, he had sent a propitiatory offering of a ring-tailed monkey and a leash of pea-green parrots, and who had never condescended to acknowledge the present, departed this life be-queathing him 10,000 florins as a re-turn for the addition to her menageric. A man of common prudence and who had seen himself so near destitution

would have endeavored to employ this sum, moderate as it was, in some trade or business, or, at any rate, would have lived sparingly till he found other re-But Haubitz had not yet sources. But Haubitz had not yet sown all his wild oats: he had a soul above barter, a glorious disregard of the future, the present being pro-vided for; he left Holland, shaking the dust from his boots, dashed across Belgium and was soon plunged galeties of a Paris carnival. Breakfasts at the Rocher, dinners at the cafe, balls at the opera and the concomitant petits soupers and ecarte parties with the fair denizens of the Quartier Lorette, soon operated a prodigious chasm in the monkey-money, as Van Haubitz irreverently styled his venerable aunt's bequest. Spring hav-ing arrived, he beat a retreat from Paris and established himself at Hom-burg, where he was quietly completing the consumption of the 10,000 florins at rather a slower pace than he would have done at that headquarters of pleasant iniquity, the capital of France.

From hints he let fall, I suspected a short time would suffice to see the last of the legacy. On this head, however, he had been less confidential than on most other matters, and certainly his most other matters, and certainly his manner of living would have led no one to suppose he was low in the locker. Nothing was too good for him; he drank the best of wines, got up parties and pic nics for the ladies, and had a special addiction to the purchase of costly trinkets, which he generally gave away before they had been a day in his possession. He did not gamble; he had done so, he told me, once since

he was at Homburg, and had won, but he had no faith in his luck or taste for that kind of excitement, and should play no more. He was playing another play no more. He was playing another game just now, which apparently interested him greatly. A few days before myself, a young actress, who, within a very short time, had acquired considerable celebrity, had arrived at Homburg, escorted by her mother. Fraulein Emilie Sendel was a lively lady of four-and-twenty or thereabouts, nossessing a smart figure thereabouts, possessing a smart figure and pretty face, the latter wanting somewhat in refinement. Her blue eyes, although rather too prominent, had a merry sparkle; her checks had not yet been entirely despoiled by en-vious rouge of their natural, healthful tinge; hair, of that peculiar tint of red auburn which the French call a blonds the history of their lives, their pursuits, position and prospects. I was soon made acquainted, to a very considerable extent, at least, with those of my hasarde, was more remarkable for abundance and flexibility than for fine-ness of texture. As regarded her qualness of texture. As regarded her qual-ities and accomplishments, she was good-humored and tolerably un-affected, but wilfull and capricious as a spoiled child; she spoke her own lan-guage pretty well, with an occasional slight vulgarism or bit of green-room slang; had a smattering of French, and played the piano sufficiently to accom-pany the ballads and vandeville airs which she sang with spirit and confriend Van Haubitz, late lieutenant of artillery in the service of his Majesty the King of Holland. He was the youngest of four sons, and having shown, at a very early age, a wild and letterable disposition and intractable disposition and precocious addiction to dissipation, his father pro nounced him unsuited to business, and decided on placing him in the army. To this the Junker (he claimed nobility, which she sang with spirit and con-erable freedom of style. I had met German actresses who were far more lady-like off the stage, but there was and displayed above his arms a specie of coronet, bearing considerable resem-blance to a fragment of chevaux-de-frise, which he might have been puz-

lady-like off the stage, but there was nothing glaringly or repulsively vulgar about Emile, and as a neighbor at a public dinner table, she was amusing and quite above par. As if to vindicate her nationality, she would occasionally look sentimental, but the mood sat ill upon her and never lasted long; comedly was evidently her natural line. Against her reputation, rumor, always Against her reputation, rumor, always an inquisitive censor, often a mean libeller of ladies of the profession, had as yet, so far as I could learn, found with debts and a martyr to duns. At last his father, after thrice clearing him with his creditors, consented to do so a fourth time only on condition of his getting transferred to a regiment stationed in the Dutch East Indies, and remaining there until his return had the paternal essection. To avoid a prison and remaining the control of the prison and remaining the control of the paternal essection. nothing to allege. Her mother, a dingy old dowager, with bad teeth, dowdy gowns, a profusion of artificial flowers and a strong addiction to tea and knit-

the day now referred to, my friend the gunner had shown bimself exceedingly unreserved, and, without any attempt on my part to draw him out, he had elucidated, with a frankness that must have satisfied the most inquisitive, whatever small points of his recent history and present position he had previously left in obscurity. The conversation began so soon as the cloth was removed and the guests had de-parted, by a jesting allusion on my part to his direction with the actress and to "It is no mere flirtation," said Van, gravely. "My intentions are serious. You may depend Mademoiselle Sendel understands them as such."

"Serious! You don't mean that you want to marry her?" "Unquestionably I do. It is my only

chance. "Your only chance!" I repeated, considerably puzzled. "Are you about to turn actor, and do you trust to her for

instruction in histrionics?" "Not exactly. I will explain. La Sendel, you must know, has just terminated her last engagement, which was at a salary of 10,000 florins. She has already received and accepted an offer of a new one, at 15,000, from the Vienna, Theater. Vienna, In a very Vienna Theatre. Vienna is a very pleasant place. Fifteen thousand florins are 32,000 francs, or 1,200 of your English pounds sterling. Upon that sum two persons can live excellently well—in Germany, at least."

Unable to contradict any of these as-sertions, I held my tongue. The Dutch-

You know the history of my past life; I will tell you my present position. It is critical enough, but I shall improve it, for here," and he touched his forehead, "is what never fails me. This letter" (he produced an epistle of mercantile aspect, bearing the Amsterdam post-mark), "I received last week from my eldest brother. The shabby schelm declares he will reply to no more of mine; that his efforts to arrange matters with my father have been fruitless, and that the old gentleman has strictly forbidden him and his brothers to hold any communication with me, a command they seem willing enough to obey. So much for that. And now for the finances."

He took out his pocketbook, opened and shook it—a flimsy, crumpled bit of paper fell out. It was a note of the

Bank of France for 1,000 francs.
"My last," said he. "That gone, I am a beggar. But it won't come to that, either, thanks to Fraulein "Surely," said I, "you are too reckless of money; too extravagant and un-reflecting. Six months ago you told

me you had twenty such notes. "Ay, twenty-two exactly at the end of January when I left Amsterdam. But whither was I bound? To Paris, and who can economise there? I've had my money's worth and could have had no more had I dribbled the dirty 10,000 florins over three years instead of three months. I take great credit for making it last so long. Such sup-pers, and balls, and orgies, with the pleasantest fellows and prettiest ac-tresses in Paris. But the louis-d'or roll rapidly in that sort of society. One must be a Russian prince or a French feuilletoniste to keep it up. I never flinched at anything so long as the money lasted. Then, when I found myself reduced to the last note, I got into the Frankfort mail and came to rusticate at this rural roulette table. My next change will be to conjugation and

"But if you had only 1,000 francs on leaving Paris, and have got them still, how have you lived since?"

Vienna.

"You don't suppose these are the same? There are not many ways of getting through money here unless one gambles, which I do not; but coin has somehow or other a peculiar aptitude to slip through my fingers, and the 1,000 francs soon evaporated. Mean-while, I had written dozens of letters and to my father, who never did. I promised reform and a respectable life if they would either get me a snug place with little to do and good pay, or make me a reasonable yearly allow-ance, something better than the paltry 3,000 florins they doled out to me when I was in the artillery, and on which, as I could not live, I was obliged to get in debt. They paid no attention to my request, reasonable as it was. The best offer they made me was five francs a day, paid weekly, to live in a Silesian other weekly, to live in a Silesian village. This was adding insult to injury, and I left off writing to them. A few days afterward, taking out my purse to pay for cigars, a dollar dropped out. It was my last. I paid it away, walked home, lay down upon my bed, smoked and reflected. My position, was glown; grouph and the sition was gloomy enough, and the more I looked at it the blacker it seemed. From my undutiful relatives there was no hope; the abominable Silesian project was evidently their ut-timatum. I had no friend to turn to, no resource left. I might certainly have obtained the mere necessities of life at this hotel, where my credit was excellent, and have vegetated a month or two as a man must vegetate without or two as a man must vegetate without ready money. But I had no fancy for such an expedient, a mere protraction of the agony. I lay ruminating for two hours, two such hours as I should be sorry to pass again, and then my mind was made up. I had a brace of small traveling pistols amongst my baggage; these I loaded and put in my pocket; and then, leaving the hotel and the town I struck agrass the country for and then, leaving the hotel and the town, I struck across the country for some distance and plunged into a wood. There I sat down upon a grass bank, my back against an old beech. It was evening and the solitary little glade before me was striped with the last sunbeams darting between the tree trunks. I have difficulty in defining my sensations at that moment. I was quite resolved, did not waver an instant in my purpose, but my head was dizzy, and I had a sickly sensation about the heart. Determined that the physical shrinking from death should not have time to weaken my moral determinatime to weaken my moral determina-tion, I hastily opened my waistcoat, felt for the pulsations of my heart, placed the muzzle of a pistol where they were strongest, steadying it on that spot with my left hand. Then I looked straight before me and pulled the trigger. There was the click of the lock, but no report; the cap was bad, and had been crushed

mer upon the nipple was the sole result. The caps had been some time in my possession, and had become worthless through age or damp." I looked at Van Haubitz, doubtful whether he was not hoaxing me. But hitherto I had observed in him no ad-diction to the Munchausen vein, and action to the Munchausen vein, and now his countenance and voice were serious; there was a slight flush on his check and he was evidently excited at the recollection of his abortive attempt at suicide, perhaps a little ashamed of it. I was convinced he told the truth.

"I do not know," he continued, whether, had I had surer weapons with me, I should have had courage to make a third attempt upon my life. Housetie. ferred to a regiment stationed in the Dutch East Indies, and remaining there until his return had the paternal sanction. To avoid a prison, and perhaps not altogether sorry to leave a country where his cash and credit were alike exhausted, he embarked for Balakike exhausted, he embarked for Balakike exhausted. But any pleasant day dreams he During our after dinner tale-a-tele on

without exploding. That was a horrible moment. I snatched up another pistol, which lay cocked to my hand,

and thrust the muzzle into my mouth. As before, the sharp noise of the ham-

heavy sleep. It was now dark; lights streamed from the open windows of the gambling-rooms; the voices of the crouplers, the stir and hum of the players and jingling of money were dis-tinctly heard in the streets without. have already told you I am no gam-bler, not from scruple, but choice, Nevertheless, I used often to stroll up to the Cursaal for an hour of an evening, when the play was at the highest, to look on and chat with chance acquaintances. Mechanically, I now ascended the stairs. On the landing-place I found myself face to face with a man with whom I was slightly inti-mate, and who, a few evenings before-had borrowed forty francs of me. I had not seen him since, and he now re-turned me the piece of gold. 'Try your luck with it,' said he; 'there is a run against the bank to night, every-body wins, and M. Blane looks blue,' And he pointed to one of the proprictors of the tables, who, bowever, wor a tolerably tranquil air, knowing well that what was carried away one night would come back with compound interest the next. The play was heavy at the rouge-et-noir table; a Russian and two Frenchmen—the latter of whom, judging from their appearance, and from the complicated array of calcula-tions on the table before them, were professional gamblers—extracted, at nearly every coup, notes or rouleaus of gold from the grated boxes in front of the bankers. I drank a glass of water, for my lips were dry and hot, and, placing myself as near the table as the crowd of players and spectators per-mitted, watched the game. My hand was in my pocket, the forty-frane piece still between its fingers. But, in spite of the advice of him who had paid it me, I felt no disposition to risk the coin; not that I feared to lose it, for as my only one it was useless; but because, as I tell you, I never had the slightest

ove of gambling or expectation to 'A pause occurred in the game. The cards had run out, and the bankers were subjecting them to those complicated and ostentatious shufflings in-tended to convince the players of the fairness of their dealings. During this operation the previous silence was exchanged for eager gossip. The game, it appeared, had come out that night in a peculiar manner, very favorable to those who had had the address and nerve to avail themselves of it. There had been alternate long runs upon red and black. "Mille noms de Dieu!" exclaimed a

hoarse, cracked voice just below me, 'What a series of black! Twenty-two and only three red! And to be unable to take advantage of it!'

"I looked down and recognized the gray moustache, wrinkled features and nuffy-black coat, with a ribbon of the Legion of Honor, of an old French colonel whom you may have seen limping in and out of the Cursual, and who ranks among the antiquities of Homburg. He served under Napoleou, was shelved at the peace, and has lived since then on a moderate annuity, of which one-fifth procures him the barest ecessities of existence, whilst the othe four parts are annually absorbed in the vortex of rouge-et-noir. When gambling-houses were legal at Paris, te colonel rape, the threadbare colonel, as colonel rape, the threadbare colonel, as he was called, was one of the most punctual attendants at Frascati's and the Palais Royal. When they were abolished, he commenced a wandering existence among the German baths, and finally settled down at Homburg, giving it the preference, as the only place where he could follow his darling pursuit alike in winter and summer. From the opening to the close of the From the opening to the close of the play he is seen seated at the table, a number of cards ruled in red and black columns, on the green cloth before him, in which he pricks with pins the progress of the game. That evening he had been unfortunate and had emptied his pocket, but nevertheless continued puncturing cards with laudable perseverance, of course discover-ing, like every penniless gambler, had he money to stake he should infallibly make a fortune: predicting what color would come out, and indulging, when he proved a true prophet, in a little subdued blasphemy because he was un-

subdued blasphemy because he was unable to profit by his acuteness.

"'Extraordinary run, to be sure!' repeated the veteran dicer, 'Twenty-two black and only three red! There'll be a series of red, now; I feel there will, and when I don't play myself, I'm always right. I bet this deal begins with seven red. Who bets a hundred francs to fifty it does not?"
"Nobely recented this seventing "Nobody accepted this sporting offer, or placed upon the color which the colonel's prophetic soul foresaw was to come out. The cards were now shuffled and cut for dealing. The hell

relapsed into silence.

"Faites le jeu, Messeieurs!" was repeated in the harsh, business-like tones of the presiding demon.

"Red wins," croaked the colonel.

"Seven times at the least."

"Nearly all the players backed the black. By an idle impulse I threw down my forty francs, my entire fortune, upon the red. The old soldier looked round to see the judicious individual who followed his advice, smiling grimly and nodding approvingly. The next moment red won. I let the money lie and walked into the next room. Eighty francs were of no more use to me than forty, and I felt very sure that another turn of the card would carry off both stake and winnings. I took up a newspaper, but soon threw it down again, for my head was not clear enough to read, and I felt exhausted with the emotions of the day. I was about to leave the house when I heard a loud buzz in the card-room, and the next instant somebody clutched my arm. It was the French colonel, in a state of furious excitement; grinning, panting, perspiring and stuttering with

[Continued next Sunday.]

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SPAIN IS UNEASY.

The Effect On the Republicans of the his little hand. Madrid Mass-Meeting Feared. LONDON, Feb. 8 .- The Spanish authorities are decidedly uneasy over the possible character of the demonstrations at a mass-meeting called at Madrid for Tuesday next. The 11th of Februrary is the anniversary of the abdication of Amadeus, the recently deceased Duke of Aosta, and the inauguration of the short-lived republic, a form of government which failed, Spanish theorists say, because it was too tenderhearted to punish the enemies who were openly plotting its destruction. Many think the announced gathering will mark an important era in Spanish

history. An Iberian republic, somewhat after the model of the United States, nicely rounded off by the admission of Portugal, is mildly hoped for by such republicans as Ply, Margall and Castellar, the Spaniards reminding the inhabitants of the smaller kingdom how handy it would be in case of another difficulty to belong to a holy carable difficulty to belong to a body capable of defending its rights. Senor Gomez is said to have cynically remarked, in reference to such argument, that after the Spaniards have driven the English out of Gibraltar it will be time to talk of protecting other people. THE "LA PLATTA ROBBERY."

The robbery of the steamer La Plata, discovered after her arrival at Antwerp from Buenos Ayres, proves to have been a deep-laid affair. An offer and quartermaster of the steamer are missing. They are undoubtedly English professionals, but the collaborator at Antwerp is said to be an American. Some cipher letters and telegrams have been found in the lodgings he formerly occupied in London, which, so far as they can be construed, intimate that the same parties have patiently worked on the La Plata and other boats and once narrowly missed a much greater haul than the 40,000 pounds which has rewarded their efforts.

The significant admonition of Emperor William to the military cadets at the College of Lichterfelde to temper discipline with humanity admirably supplements the warning given by the imprisonment of three Bavarian officers abusing their men. The Prussian officers are notoriously more merciless to those under them than are the Bavarians. It is said that, in view of the number of men actually killed during the year by the severity of the drill, the Emperor has received advices that in future instances of the kind their comrades will draw lots to see who shall avenge the fate of their brethren in arms.

SALT LAKE CITY POLITICS.

Gentiles Confident of Carrying Monday's Election by 500 Majority. SALT LAKE, UTAH, Feb. 8 .- The campaign of the Liberal party closed last night with a street parade and illumination of all the Gentile houses in the city. There are 7,827 voters, as shown by the registration just closed, Forty-nine hundred and five of these are pronounced Gentiles and 2,922 Mor-mons. The Gentiles have a majority on the face of the returns of 1,983. The majority Monday will, on account of absenteeism, probably be between 500 and 700. Judge Powers, chairman of the Liberal committee, expresses no doubt of the result, and says the majority will not fall below 500 and may exceed 1,000. The election Monday is for city

BEHEADING A BOY. A Journalist Tells of a Parisian Guillotining.

[New York Journal.] "That man has recently witnessed a rare and infrequent sight," said a wellknown man about town on Broadway yesterday, pointing to a foreign-looking man who was just going into the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

The reporter approached the gentle-man, who gave his name as George Herbillon, a well-known Parisian jour-nalist. He left Paris about ten days ago. "Yes, I have witnessed a strange sight, and one I don't care about seeing again," he said, with a strong foreign

He then related the incident. He had seen the guillotising, about two weeks ago, at Paris, of the youngest victim of the grim axe in Paris since the French

It was a boy of 18 who had suffered the awful punishment. His name was George Henri Kaps. He had murdered his sweetheart in May last. At the trial it was shown that young, beardless Kaps, at the age of 14, had assassinated an old man in a dark side street. When arrested for this last murder boy though he was, he threatened his

guards with death.

"I have seen many persons die," said
M. Herbillon. "I was in the commune
in '71 and at the executions after it, but I never saw anything so distressing as the end of this young murderer.
"He was only a boy, fit still for a mother's caressing," went on M. Herbillon," but he displayed the most remarkable nerve during the trial and greeted the verdict of death with a

smile."

When the officials came into the prison to announce that his hour had come, he showed no fear, though till that moment he had expected a commutation of sentence.

He dressed himself without assist-

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WASHINGTON, D. C. Army and Navy Headquarters. Four Iron Pire Escapes. TERMS-\$3.00 and \$4.00 Per Day. ST. JAMES HOTEL,

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SIXTH STREET AND PENNA. AVB., L. WOODBURY, Proprietor. Commissioner of Deeds for Every State THE NORMANDIE, Corner 15th and I streets northwest, Opposite McPherson Square, H. M. CAKE, Proprietor NOTARY AND U. S. COMMISSIONER. 1321 F Street N. W. Telephone No. 3442.

ance. When a priest approached he motioned him to leave with a wave of

Afterward he gayly skipped to his place in the sad procession for the When he arrived at the "Place of the Ax" he glanced curiously at the few spectators. Catching sight of the

dead wagon that was soon to carry away his lifeless body he smiled visibly.
Standing beneath the glittering knife

the priest extended the crucifix to the boy's lips, but he turned aside his head.

The victim's manner was so naive that a movement of pity made a mur-mur in the little throng as the execu-tioner forced him back and laid his

neck in the fatal groove.

"As he lay for a second before the blade dropped," said M. Herbillon "I caught a lingering smile upon his

Then I turned away," he said, "and the sound of the falling kuife was heard. The boy died more like my idea of a Christian martyr than anyone I ever saw die."

# The Safest THE

A ND most powerful alterative is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young and old are alike benefited by its use. For the eruptive dis eases peculiar to children nothing else is so effective

> ble flavor makes it easy to admin-

as this medicine.

while its agreea

"My little boy had large scrofulous ulcers on his neck and throat from which he suffered terribly.

Two physicians attended him, but he grew continually attended bim, but he grew continually worse under their care, and everyhody expected he would die. I had heard of the remarkable cures effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and decided to have my boy try it. Shortly after he began to take this medleine, the ulcers commenced healing, and, after using several bottles, he was entirely cured. He is now as healthy and strong as any boy of his age."—William F. Dougherty, Hampton, Va.

Hampton, Va.

"In May last, my youngest child, fourteen months old, began to have screegather on its head and body. We applied various simple remedies without avail. The sores increased in number and dischfreed copiously. A physician was called, but the sores continued to multiply until in a few months they nearly covored the child's head and body. At last we began the use of Ayer's Sarsapprilla. In a few days a marked change for the better was manifest. The sores assumed a more healthy condition, the discharges were gradually diminished, and finally ceased altogether. The child is livelier, its skin is fresher, and its appetite better than we have observed for months."—Frank M. Griffia, Long Point, Texas.

"The formula of Ayer's Sarsappril's

"The formula of Ayer's Sarsaparil'a presents, for chronic diseases of alme it every kind, the best remedy known o the medical world."—D. M. Wilson, M. D., Wiggs, Arkansas.

# Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.



well as for persons in health.

# CURE FITS.

for a time and then have them return again. I means radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPHLEPSV or FALLING SIOKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because there are the sum of the sum of

YOU WILL SAVE CATARRH CATARRH Time. Pain. HAY FEVER DE Trouble, And will cure CATARRH

BY USING ELY'S

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price, 50 cents, at Druzzists: by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren st., New York.

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and Territory.

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RAILEGADS.

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To the North, West, and Southwest,

Double Track. Splendid S energ.
Steel Rails. Magnificent quipment,
IN EFFECT JANUARY 1st, 159

Trains leave Washington, from -tath n, cor-ner of Sixth and B streets, as follows:-

ner of Sixth and B streets, as follows:

For Pirrstrag and the West, Chicago Limited Express of Pullman Vestibuled Cars at 10.50 a m daily: Past Line, 10.50 a m daily to Cincinnati and St. Lonis, with Sleeping Cars from Pittsburg to Chicannath, and Sleeping Cars Harrisburg to Indianapolis: daily, except Saturday, to Chicago, with Sleeping Cars Aitoona to Chicago, St. Louis, Chicago and Cincinnati Express, 3.39 p m daily, Parlot Car Washington to Barrisburg and Sleeping Cars Harrisburg to St. Louis Chicago and Cincinnati, and Dining Car Harrisburg to St. Louis, Western Express, at 7.40 p m daily, with Sleeping Cars Washington to Chicago and St. Louis, connecting daily at Harrisburg to St. Louis, Chicago, and Memphis, Pacific Express, 10.00 p m daily, for Pittsburg and the West, with through Sleeper to Pittsburg, and Pittsburg to Chicago.

BALTIMORE AND POTOM C RALLROAD.

BALTIMORE AND POTOMIC RAILROAD.

BALTIMORE AND POTOM 'C RAILROAD.

FOR KANE, Canandalama, Rochester and Nigara Falls daily, except Sunday, 8.6 a m.

For Kure, Canandalama and Rochester daily; for Buffalo and Nigara daily, except Saturday, 10.00 p.m., with Slooping Car Washington to Rochester.

For Williamspoor, Lock Haven and Elmira, it 10.50 a m daily, except Sunday.

For Philamsparina, New York and the East, 7.20, 9.60, 11.60 and 11.40 a.m., 210, 2.20, 4.10, 10.00 and 11.40 a.m., 210, 2.30, 4.10, 10.00 and 11.40 p.m. Limited Express of Pullman Parior Cars, 9.40 a m daily, except Sunday, and 4 p.m daily, with Dining Car.

FOR PHILADELPHIA ONLY.

FOR FAFILES, 8.10 a m week days, and 8.10 p.m. daily.

FOR FRITIADELPHIA ONLY.

FAST EAPRESS, S 10 a in week days, and S.10 p in daily. Accom., 6.00 p in dail.

For Boston, without change, 2.30 p in every

FOR BOSTON, Without change, 2.30 p m every day.

FOR BROCKLYN, N. Y. all through trains connect at Jersey City with boats of Brocklyn Annex, affording direct transfer to Fulton street, avoiding double ferriage narces New York city.

FOR ATLANTIC CITY, 11.40 a m week days, 11.20 p m daily.

FOR BAITIMORE 6.35, 7.30, 8.10, 9.00, 9.40, 10.20, 11.00 and 11.40 a m, 12.05, 21.0, 3.20, 3.20, 4.00, 4.10, 4.20, 4.40, 6.00, 7.40, 8.10, 19.00 and 11.20 p. m. On Sunday 9.00, 9.05, 10.30, 11.40 a m, 21.0, 3.20, 3.30, 3.30, 4.00, 4.10, 6.00, 7.40, 8.10 and 12.30 p. m.

FOR FORTE CREEK Line, 7.20 a m and 4.00 p. m daily, except Sunday.

FOR ANNAPOLIS, 7.20, 9. am, 12.05 and 4.20 p m daily, except Sunday.

ALEXANDRIA AND FREEDERICKSBURG

p m dairy except sample of the deficient of the deficient

Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

Schedule in effect Dec 39, 1889.
Leave Washington from Station corner of New Jersey avenue and C street.
Fon Curcao and Northwest, Vestibuled Limited express daily 11:30 a m, express 230

FOR WINCHESTER and Way Stations, †5,30

THAT

DOES.

1--It Publishes All the News for 2 Cents.

IN EFFECT NOVENBER 18, 1899.

POR ALEXANDRIA, 4.30, 6.35, 7.45, 8.40, 9.45, 10.57 a m, 12.04 noon, 2.05, 4.15, 4.25, 4.55, 6.01, 8.62, 10.65 and 11.37 pm. On Sunday at 4.30, 7.45, 9.45, 10.05 a m, 2.30, 4.15, 6.01, 8.62 and 10.05 p m.

ACCOMMODATION FOR QUANTICO, 7.45 a m and 4.55 p m week days.

FOR RICHMON and the South, 4.30, 10.57 a m daily, and 4.15 p m daily. Accommodation, 4.35 p m week days.

Thians leave Alexandria for Washington, 6.05, 705, 8.00, 9.10, 10, 11, 11.07 a m; 1.20, 3.00, 5.10, 6.10, 7.05, 9.20, 10.32, 10.42 and 11.05 p m. On Sunday at 9.10 and 11.65 a m; 2.00, 5.10, 0.10, 7.05, 9.20, 10 32 and 10.37 p m.

Tickets and information at the office, northeast corner of 18th street and Pennsylvania avenue, and at the station, where orders can be left for the checking of baggage to dastination from botels and residences.

CHAS, E. PUGH.

General Manager.

Gub. Pass. Agent.

Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

pm.
For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Indianapolis, express daily, 3:10 and 11:30 p.m.
For Privation and Cleveland, Vestibuled Limited express daily 11:30 a.m. and express 8:40 p.m.
For Lexington and Local Stations, 10:30 3--It Declines to be Bought or Bulldozed Into Jobbery, a.m.
For Winchester and Way Stations, 15.30 p. m.
For Luray, 8:40 p. m.
For Battinous, week days, 4.00, 5.00, 6.40, 7.20, 8.30, 9.20, 9.45 (11.00, 12.00, 4.5 minutes), a.m., 12.10, 2.00, 2.30 (45 minutes), 3.15 (45-minutes), 3.25, 4.25, 4.30, 4.35, 5.30, 0.00, 7.10, 7.45, 9.00, 10.30 and 11.30 p. m. Sundays, 4.00, 7.20, 8.30, 9.20, 9.45 a.m., 12.00 (45 minutes), 1.15, 2.00, 1.20, 2.30 (45-minutes), 3.25, 4.25, 4.35, 6.20, 7.10, 7.45, 9.00, 10.30 and 11.30 p.m.
For Way Stations between Washington and Sattimore, 5.00, 0.40, 8.30, a.m., 12.10, 3.25, 4.35, 6.20, 11.30 p.m. Sundays, 8.30 a.m., 1.15, 3.25, 4.35, 6.20, 11.30 p.m.
Thains leave Baitimore for Washington, week days, 5.10, 6.30, 6.30, 7.40, 7.45, 8.30, 8.30, 9.15, 13.5 (1.5, 10.15 a.m.; 12.00, 12.50, 12.00, 2.10, 3.00, 4.10, 4.15, 5.00, 6.00, 6.20, 7.10, 7.30, 8.30, 8.35, 10.30, 10.25 and 11 p. m. Sundays 6.30, 7.45, 8.30, 9.15, 10.15 a.m.; 12.00, 12.50, 15.0, 2.10, 1.15, 5.00, 6.30, 7.10, 7.30, 8.30, 7.45, 8.30, 11.30, 11.50, 10.25, 10.25, 10.25, 3.30, 11.00, 12.50, 1.20, 10.35 and 11.00 p.m.
For Annarous, 5.40 a.m., 12.10, 4.25 p.m.
For Envariance of the sundays 6.30, 7.45, 8.30, 10.00, 10.35 and 11.00 p.m.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Opinions. 5.00, 6.20, 7.10, 7.30, 8.30, 8.35, 10.120, 10.35 and 11.00 p m.

FOR ANNAPOLIS, 6.40 a m. 12.10, 4.25 p m. On Sundays, 8.40 a m. 4.25 p m. Leave Annapolis 6.40, a m. 12.00 p m. Sundays, 8.57 a m. 4.00 p m.

FOR STATIONS ON the Metropolitan Branch, 6.45, 10.30 a m. \$1.10 p m for principal stations only; †10.30 a m. \$1.30 a m for principal stations only; †10.30 a m. \$1.30 a m for principal stations only; †10.30 a m. \$1.30 a m for principal stations only; †10.30 a m. \$1.00 p m for principal stations on \$1.00 p m. \$10.00 p m. \$10.0

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass. 5--It Criticises Men and Measures Without Fear or p. m. Sundays, 1.10 p.m.
For Hagensrown, #11.20 a. m. and #5.30 p. m.
Trains arrive from Chicago dally 11.45 a m and 4.05 p.m. from Cincinnati and St. Louis daily 3.45 a m and 1.50 p.m.; from Pittsburg 7.10 a.m. 6.50 p.m daily.
NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA DIFOR NEW YORK, Trenton. Newark and Elizabeth, N. J., \*4.00, #8.00, \*72.30, \*12.00 a m.
\*2.30, \*4.20 and \*10.30 p.m. Buffet Parlor Cars on all day trains. Sleeping Car on the 10.30 p.m., open at 9.00 p.m. Sleeping Car on the 10.30 p.m., open at 9.00 p.m.
For Philadelphia, Newark, Wilmington and Choster. \*4.00, \*8.00, \*9.20, \*12.00 a m.
\*2.30, \*4.20, \*7.10 and \*10.30 p.m.
For interementary fours between Bultimore and Philadelphia, \*15.00 and \$7.20 a.m.
\*12.00, \*4.20, \*5.10 and \$7.20 a.m.
\*12.00, \*1.100 a.m., \*2.00, \*3.20, \*5.00 p.m.
Trains leave New York for Washington, \*4.30, \*5.15, \*11.10 a.m., \*1.35, \*4.40, \*6.00, \*7.40 p.m.
Yor Atlastic City, \*4.00 a.m. and \*12.00 m.
Yor Atlastic City, \*4.00 a.m. and \*12.00 m. Favor.

6-- It Courts Criticism of Itself.

\*4.40, \*8.18, \*11.10 a m, \*1.30, \*1.40, \*12.30 m, p m, For Atlastic City, \*4.00 a m and \*12.30 m, Sundays, 4.00 a m and 12.00 noon, \*1Except Sunday, \*Dally, \*Sunday only, Baggage called for and checked from hotels and residences by Union Transfer Co. on orders left at ticket offices, \$10 and 130 Pa, ave. and at Depot, ave. and at Depot, ave. Chas. O. SCULL, Gen. Manager. Gen. Pass. Ag't. CREAM BALM HAY-FEVER 7-- It Fearlessly Supports Truth and Justice.

to Growl.

FREE,

Schedule in effect May IV, 1889.

Trains leave Union Depot, Sixth and B streets, 10.57 a m for Newbort News, Old Point Comfort and Norfolk, daily. Arrive in Old Point at 6.95 p m, and Norfolk at 6.35 p m. 11:24 a m—Cincinnati Express, daily, for stations in Virginia, West Virginia, Kentucky and Cincinnati. Vestibule Sleepers through without change to Cincinnati, arriving at 7.35 a. m.

9.40 p m-F. F. V. Vestibule Special, daily,
solid frains with dining cars run through
without change to Chroinnati. Vestibule
Sleeper for Lexington and Louisville.
Office, 513 Pennsylvania avenue.
H. W. FULLER, Gen. Pass. Agent. 8--It Gives Everybody a Chance

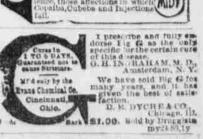
COMMISSIONERS OF DEEDS. C. S. BUNDY, COM'R OF DEEDS FOR ALL City Hall

Chesapeake and Ohio Route.

Schedule in effect May 12, 1889.

FOR MEN ONLY! 9-It Publishes MARRIAGE APOSITIVE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; CURE Weakness of Boody and Minist Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Years, Richard, Mahle MANHOOD falls Restored. How to Exchange and Riversethesis was an Aller Manhood Assertion of Pattern of Follows, West level of the Committee of the DEATH NOTICES





PENNYROYAL PILLS.